SUPERMAN ACTION COMICS

813
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TURNER
KELLY
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GORDER

Meet the Girl Who Stole Superman®

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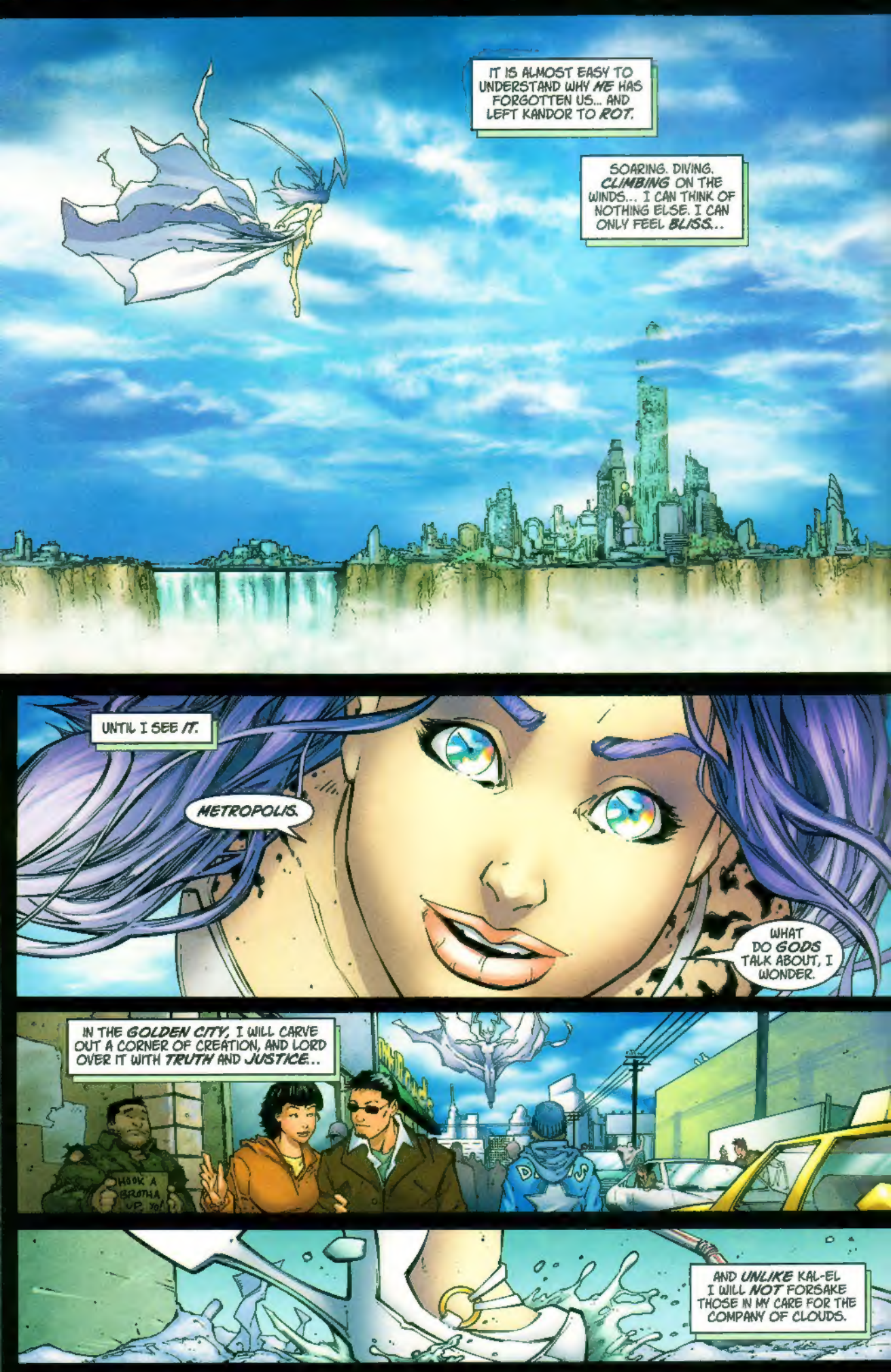
I am the last son of Krypton.
Son.
Sun.
The sun is hot, but I don't usually feel heat.
This hurts. I don't usually hurt.
But everybody hurts... don't they?
No. Nobody hurts anymore... father built the terraforge and turned Krypton into paradise.
Krypton? There is no Krypton.
My father died.
I'm burning up.
Lois? Is that you?
Something's happened to me. I think I can fly.
Someone called me "God."
Can god burn?

YOUR CRISPY CRUNCH CARCASS BETTER BE WORTH BIG SCRATCH, EL. GOT MY FLARKIN' BEARD ALL A SINGED.
MAKE SMOKE, JIGSAW.
Air. Air's cool on my face.
Two aliens who tried to kill me this morning have just saved my life.
What has happened to the world?
THIS WASN'T EVER ABOUT "LIBERATION," WAS IT?
GET OFF OF ME, SHIRE--
ANSWER THE QUESTION, BASQAT!
WHY DID WE HAVE TO FIND THAT PIG? WHY COULDN'T WE JUST LET HIM ROAST?!?
'CAUSE-- BECAUSE I WAS SCAMMED, AN' I WANT MY DUE. HE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN MAKE US EVEN.
THIS WAS A PAID HIT? WE ARE NOT ASSASSINS, BASQAT! WE FIGHT FOR KANDOR!!
Kandor. It's the first time I've heard the word... instead of "Krypton"... because of her.
MOTHERLESS SPAWN OF THE PIT... YE SOLD US OUTTA HISTORY AN' INTA FELONY...
WAS THE WIFE, WASN'T IT? THE NON-K HOO-HA.
SHE'S NOT MY WIFE. SHE'S--
DON'T MOVE!

DC COMICS presents an ASPEN MLT production:
JOE KELLY & MICHAEL TURNER writers TALENT CALDWELL pencils
JASON GORDER inks PETER STEIGERWALD colors CHRISTINA STRAIN separations COMICRAFT letters
TOM PALMER Jr. assoc. editor EDDIE BERGANZA editor SUPERMAN created by JERRY SIEGEL & JOE SHUSTER


IT IS ALMOST EASY TO UNDERSTAND WHY *HE* HAS FORGOTTEN US... AND LEFT KANDOR TO *ROT*.
SOARING. DIVING. *CLIMBING* ON THE WINDS... I CAN THINK OF NOTHING ELSE. I CAN ONLY FEEL *BLISS*...
UNTIL I SEE *IT*.
METROPOLIS.
WHAT DO *GODS* TALK ABOUT, I WONDER.
IN THE *GOLDEN CITY*, I WILL CARVE OUT A CORNER OF CREATION, AND LORD OVER IT WITH *TRUTH* AND *JUSTICE*..
HOOK A BROTHA UP, YO!
AND *UNLIKE* KAL-EL I WILL *NOT* FORSAKE THOSE IN MY CARE FOR THE COMPANY OF CLOUDS.

HNN. HEAVEN DOESN'T— DOESN'T SMELL VERY NICE.
PERHAPS THE GODS EMPLOY A WORKING CLASS?
THEN WHY DON'T THEY KNEEL?
HEY, YEAH. CAPE'S A NICE TOUCH, SWEETHEART.
HOW MUCH?
I'M THINKING...
...
CLOSED
DISGUSTING THING! SHOW SOME RESPECT! CAN'T YOU SEE WHAT YOU'RE DEALING WITH?
UH... Y'AIN'T POWER GIRL
WHAT HAS GONE WRONG? THIS PLACE IS LOUD AND FOUL AND IMPUDENT...
THIS IS METROPOLIS... ISN'T IT?
ISN'T THIS HEAVEN?

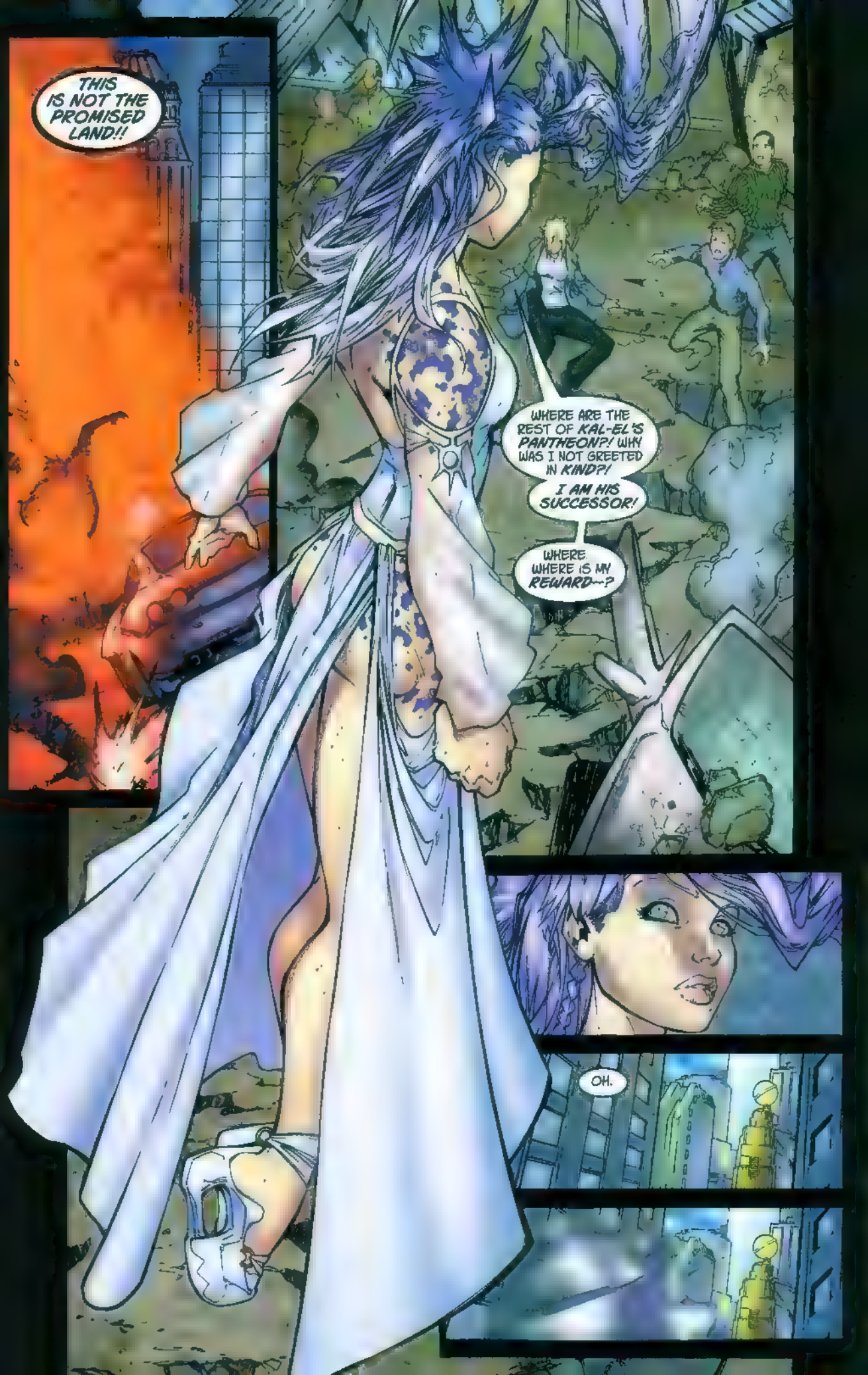
IT'S RAININ' HELL DOWN HERE, PEOPLE!! LET'S DITCH THE STIFF AN' MAKE WITH THE LIVIN'!
SERGEANT PREUS, SIR, WE ARE SENDING CORPSMEN TO YOUR POSITION. YOU ARE ADVISED NOT TO ENGAGE--
THE MURDERER DOES NOT GET AWAY, CENTRAL. I WILL CONTINUE PURSUIT.
HE'S THE ONLY ONE CAN GET US TO HER! YOU WANT TO DISAPPEAR, GO FOR IT--
I'M NOT LETTING THIS GO!
RASSA-FRASSA-KNEW I SHOULDA BEEN INNA SHOW BUSINESS--
Rush of air. The pursuit. Like flying.
The screams. A maniac firing into the crowd. Like war. Like...
Like a job for--

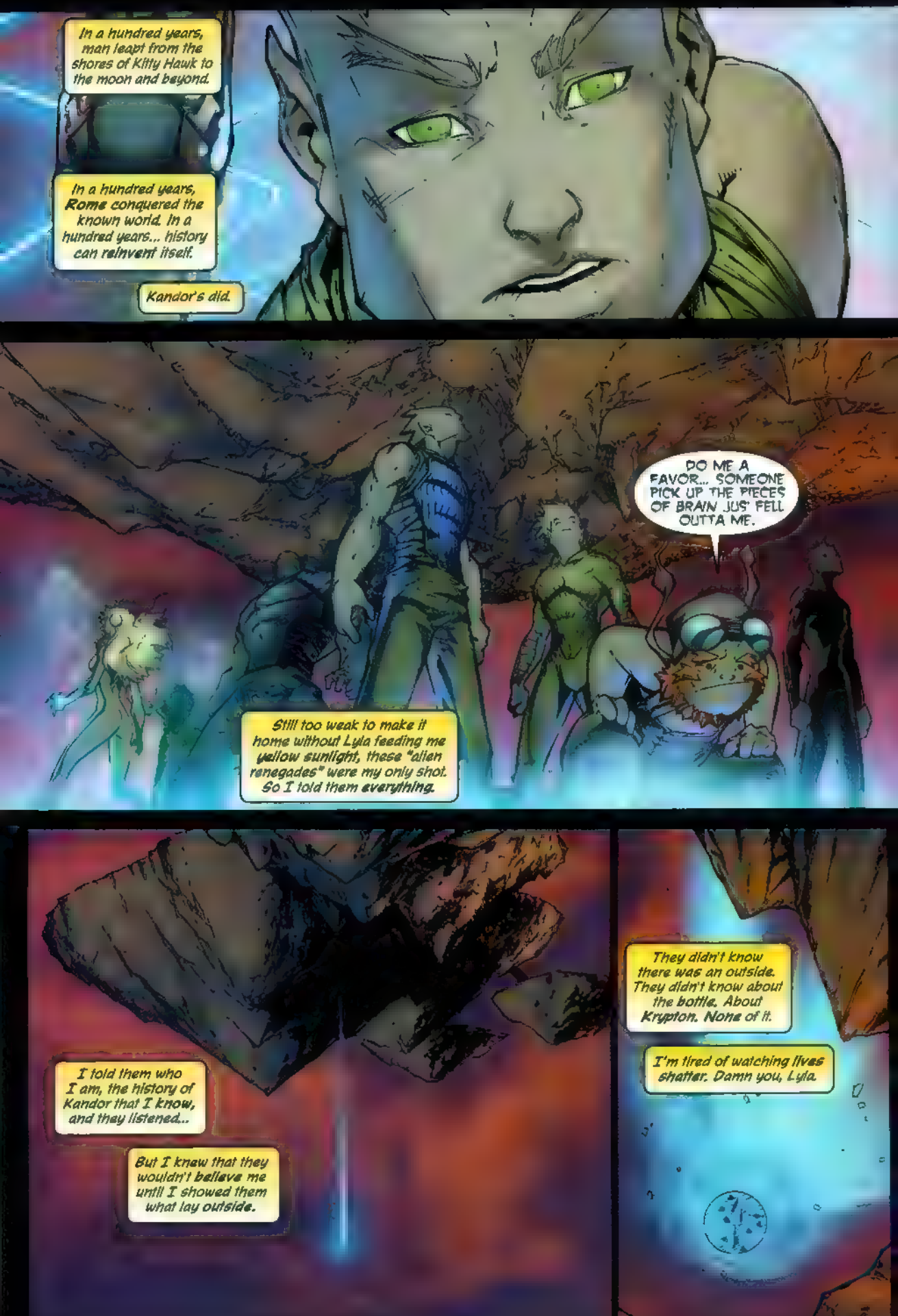
JIGSAAAAAAW!
Me.
And finally... I'm through being a passenger in my own life.
I HAVE YOU.
GOT SOME GRIP F'R A DESK JOCKEY... SWEET.
NOW, PEOPLE. THE HOLE.
FLARE. OPTICS COMPENSATING...
CENTRAL... CANCEL SUPPORT UNITS.

"Rat holes." That's what Batman calls them.
Coveted emergency routes the police haven't found yet. Good only once.
He's often said that any criminal who knows the street has at least five. As usual, he was right...
I would like to be right about something. I knew this was Kandor as soon as the spell Lyla held over me was broken...
But it's no Kandor I ever knew.
WAIT.
WHAT IS THAT?
TURNED A BLIND EYE TO IT FOR SO LONG YOU FORGET IT WAS EVEN REAL, "UNDERSECRETARY"?

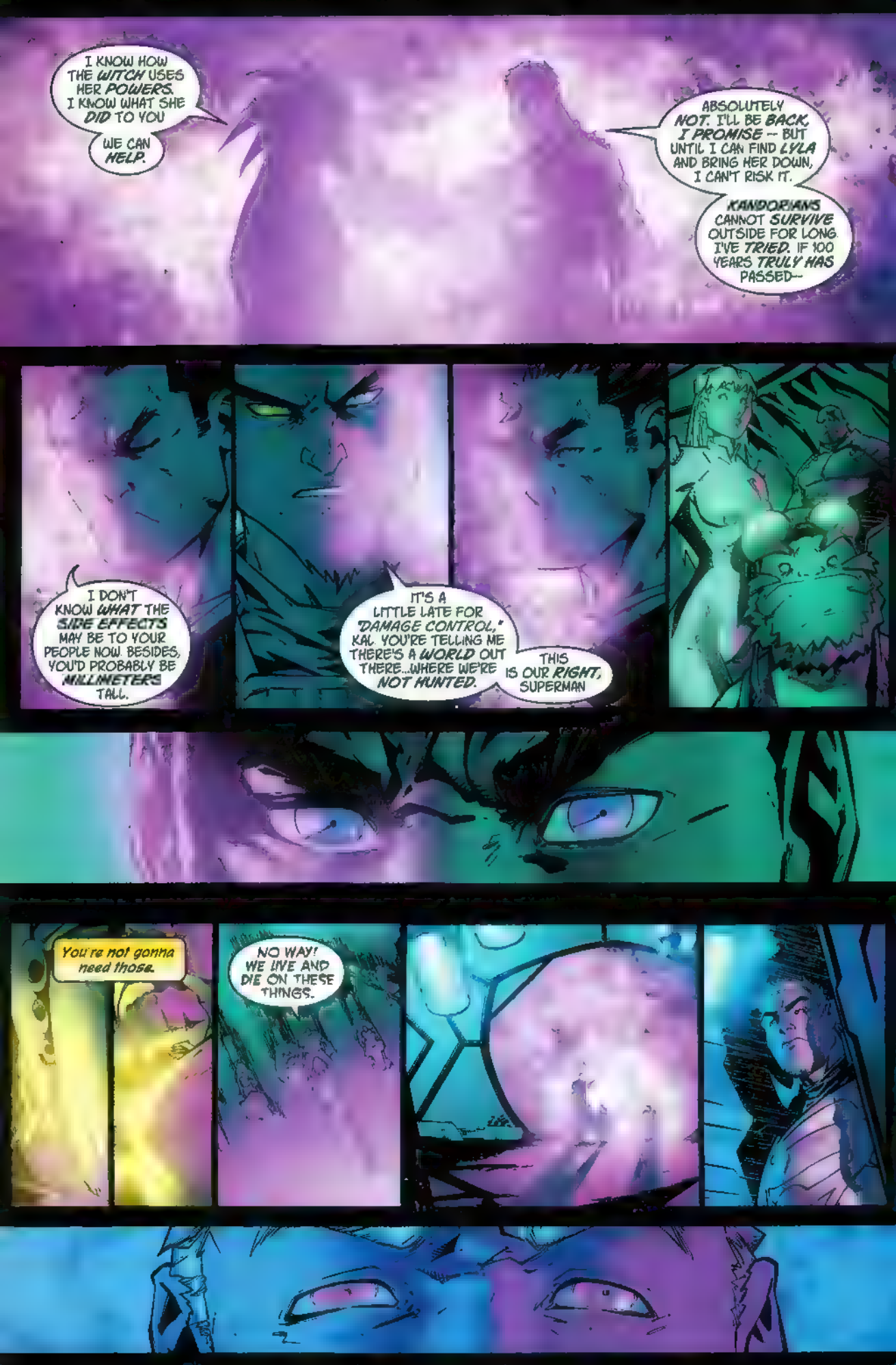
THAT'S ALIEN ALLEY. OR AS YOUR CREW PUTS IT, "TEMPORARY NON-K DOMESTIC REASSIGNMENT..."
"IT'S WHERE THEY STICK US WHEN WE OPEN OUR MOUTHS WITH AN OPINION, OR EARN THE SAME MONEY AS YOU, OR WANT TO HAVE CHILDREN.
"TEMPORARY..." WHOLE CITIES LIKE THAT ONE LIVIN' AND DYIN' FOR ALMOST A HUNDRED YEARS."
"A HUNDRED YEARS?"
IT'S EVERYTHING WE WERE FIGHTING AGAINST--
OR I THOUGHT IT WAS.
WHAT DID IT COST TO BUY US, BASQAT?!?
ENOUGH! THIS POINT I DON'T GIVE A HOOPLE'S LEFT ONE WHO WAS ABOUT WHY OR WHAT EXCEPT FOR ONE THING!
HE KILLED A FAMILY AND BROUGHT THE RED HOTS UP OUR EXHAUST PIPES!
I SAY WE LEAVE HIM HERE GIFTWRAPPED AN' THEN MAKE WITH THE YELLIN'!
NO. I CAN'T. NOT YET.
SURE YOU CAN! YOU'RE PURE K!
THEY'LL SLAP YOUR WRIST AND SEND YOU HOME AND FIGURE OUT A WAY TO PIN FREEZE DRYING THE PUP ON US!
WATCH YOUR DAMN MOUTH.

HIS NAME WAS KON-LAR. HE WAS A GOOD BOY. I--
I WILL PAY FOR WHAT I'VE DONE... WITH MY LIFE, IF THAT'S WHAT THE COURTS DEEM JUSTICE. YOU HAVE MY WORD.
BUT NOT UNTIL I FIND THAT WOMAN. NOT UNTIL I FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED HERE... AND SET IT RIGHT.
"SET IT RIGHT"? "YOUR WORD"? WHO THE HELL DO YOU THINK YOU ARE?
I AM KAL-EL, SON OF JOR-EL OF KRYPTON...
ALSO CALLED SUPERMAN.
"THE SUPERMAN"? YOU'RE ILL.
SUPA MAN! HE A COME DOWN FROM HEAVEN AN' SET THE LAW FOR THE C.P.O. AN' THE TERRAFORMERS
AN' HE FLY LIKE A BIRDIE TO ALL THE CUTE LITTLE K'S AN' BRINGS 'EM PRESENTS..
AND BURN THE IMPURE WITH A LOOK.
OR FREEZE TIME WITH A WORD.
YOU NEED TO SEE SOMETHING.
PLEASE.


THIS IS NOT THE PROMISED LAND!!
WHERE ARE THE REST OF KAL-EL'S PANTHEON?! WHY WAS I NOT GREETED IN KIND?!
I AM HIS SUCCESSOR!
WHERE WHERE IS MY REWARD---?
OH.


In a hundred years, man leapt from the shores of Kitty Hawk to the moon and beyond.
In a hundred years, Rome conquered the known world. In a hundred years... history can reinvent itself.
Kandor's did.
DO ME A FAVOR... SOMEONE PICK UP THE PIECES OF BRAIN JUS' FELL OUTTA ME.
Still too weak to make it home without Lyla feeding me yellow sunlight, these "alien renegades" were my only shot. So I told them everything.
I told them who I am, the history of Kandor that I know, and they listened...
But I knew that they wouldn't believe me until I showed them what lay outside.
They didn't know there was an outside. They didn't know about the bottle. About Krypton. None of it.
I'm tired of watching lives shatter. Damn you, Lyla.

Kelex and I installed the ventricle in order to vent excess pollution from the city. Never in a million years would I imagine I'd use it to escape Kandor as a fugitive...
A murderer.
As the portal powered up, they listened to the rest of it.
BACK HOME. OUTSIDE, I'D BEEN IN THE FIGHT OF MY LIFE, THOUSANDS OF YEARS IN THE FUTURE.
GETS AROUND, DON HE--?
MAMOTH.
But on my way back, I was lost, thrown to the tides of reality. I couldn't find a way out--
My guide through time had told me that I had to focus on my relationships in the present -- that the emotional bonds to my loved ones would pull me out of the timestream...
I was so weak, reserves depleted from my battles .. I could barely remember my wife s face, when suddenly... I felt a pull.
It was like... falling into the arms of a lover... I don't know how else to describe it, but I was sure I had found my way home.
BUT IT WASN'T LOVE... IT WAS FAITH THAT PULLED ME TO HER... MISGUIDED, TWISTED FAITH IN SOMETHING I AM NOT.
AND THEN SHE TOOK US FOR A RIDE. GREAT. SO WE'RE COMING WITH YOU


I KNOW HOW THE WITCH USES HER POWERS. I KNOW WHAT SHE DID TO YOU
WE CAN HELP.
ABSOLUTELY NOT. I'LL BE BACK, I PROMISE -- BUT UNTIL I CAN FIND LYLA AND BRING HER DOWN, I CAN'T RISK IT.
KANDORIANS CANNOT SURVIVE OUTSIDE FOR LONG. I'VE TRIED. IF 100 YEARS TRULY HAS PASSED--
I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE SIDE EFFECTS MAY BE TO YOUR PEOPLE NOW. BESIDES, YOU'D PROBABLY BE MILLIMETERS TALL.
IT'S A LITTLE LATE FOR "DAMAGE CONTROL," KAL. YOU'RE TELLING ME THERE'S A WORLD OUT THERE...WHERE WE'RE NOT HUNTED.
THIS IS OUR RIGHT, SUPERMAN
You're not gonna need those.
NO WAY! WE LIVE AND DIE ON THESE THINGS.

--SENSORS READING ENVIRONMENTAL CONSTANTS... FORTRESS SECURE--
AND NO SIGN OF HIM.. -SIGH- I KNOW...
KELEX.
INCREDIBLE IMPOSSIBLE-
YOU HAVE EXACTLY THREE MINUTES TO FIGURE OUT WHAT'S HAPPENED TO KANDOR. IF THE COMPUTER TELLS YOU EVERYTHING IS STATUS QUO--
BYPASS IT AND INTERFACE DIRECTLY WITH THE CITY.
THEN TELL ME WHY THESE PEOPLE AREN'T TWO INCHES HIGH.
SO THIS IS "HEAVEN." ALWAYS SPECTED MORE CLOUDS. AN' NEKKID ANGLES.
KINDA PRIMITIVE... AN' HE SPEAKS ALL DOPEY...
YOUR MAMA WHAT HAPPENS IN THREE MINUTES, SIR?
WE'RE LEAVING TO TAKE DOWN A GODDESS.
UGH.
YOU KNOW WHERE SHE'S HIDING?

"I know exactly where she is...
LOIS LANE
"She won't be hiding."
YOU. YOU ARE HIS LIGHT... THE DEMIGODDESS HE CHOSE...
SUPERMAN? WHERE IS HE? WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO HIM?
GOD IS DEAD.
To Be Continued

SUPERMAN PROMISED ME.
WELCOME TO TOPEKA, KS
POPULATION
I KNOW HE HAD THINGS TO DO--
-- BUT HE PROMISED ME
SUPERMAN -- I CAN'T FIND MY MOM OR DAD--
I'M SCARED.
I KNOW. I'M SCARED, TOO.
BUT I'LL TELL YOU WHAT. I'LL BE BRAVE IF YOU'LL BE BRAVE, AND WE'LL FIND YOUR PARENTS
OKAY I'LL BE BRAVE

YOU HURT ANYWHERE?
NO.
NOTHING SORE OR PAINFUL?
NOPE
WHERE'S YOUR MOM AND DAD?
WE WERE HAVING BIG BELLY BURGER, OVER THERE.
YEAH?
MY DADDY RAN OUTSIDE TO HELP PEOPLE AND I DIDN'T SEE HIM, BECAUSE MY MOMMY MADE ME GO INTO THE BATHROOM, AND THEN THE WALL FELL DOWN AND I ALMOST FELL IN A HOLE, AND SUPERMAN CAUGHT ME
BIG BELLY BURGER
IS THAT RIGHT?
HE'S A POLICEMAN AND SUPERMAN WENT TO FIND HIM.
REALLY? IS THAT WHAT SUPERMAN DID?
WHY DON'T WE SEE IF WE CAN FIND SOME OTHER KIDS FOR YOU TO SIT WITH WHILE I HELP THESE OTHER PEOPLE, OKAY?
YOU MEAN UNTIL SUPERMAN FINDS MY MOM AND DAD?
YEAH. UNTIL THEN.

SO, WHAT DID SUPERMAN SAY, EXACTLY?
NOTHIN'. HE ASKED ME ABOUT INFORMATION OUTSIDE THE AREA, THEN STOPPED A BUILDING FROM CRUSHING ME, AND AFTER THAT I DIDN'T SEE HIM ANYMORE.
SO NOTHIN' ABOUT FINDING THIS KID'S PARENTS, AND FINDING 'EM ALIVE?
ALIVE? NO. NOT WHEN HE LEFT THE KID WITH ME.
SUPERMAN WOULD NEVER PROMISE ANYTHING LIKE THAT. EVERYONE'S DEAD.
JESUS. LOOK AT HIM. HOW IRRESPONSIBLE WOULD THAT BE?
SOMETHING LIKE THAT COULD SCAR THE KID FOR LIFE.

MOOOOOOMMY?
DAAAAAAAAADDY?
BIG BELLY BURGER
EXCUSE ME, MISTER. DID SUPERMAN --?
NOT NOW, KID.
I HAVEN'T SEEN SUPERMAN SINCE YESTERDAY, KID. I'M SORRY.
BUT HE PROMISED.
WHERE'S MY MOMMY AND DADDY?

Y
GER
MOOOOMMYY?
DADDY?
HEY, LIEUTENANT. WHERE'D THE KID GO?
KID?
OH, HIM. I DON'T KNOW, HE WAS --
OH, HELL.
DADDY, COME ON!

WHY DID SUPERMAN LEAVE YOU HERE? HE SAID HE WAS GOING TO SAVE YOU.
NOOO! NO, I WANT MY DADDY!
I WANT MY DADDY!
"I GAVE HIM A SEDATIVE."
"GOD, WHAT AN AWFUL THING."
"HE'LL BE FINE. KIDS ARE RESILIENT."
HE PROMISED.
SUPERMAN PROMISED.
"HE WON'T REMEMBER A THING."
SUPERMAN PROMISED.
SUPERMAN MAKES A LOT OF PROMISES HE DOESN'T KEEP --
--AND I THINK SUPERMAN'S A BAAAAD MAN.
DON'T YOU?
GOG
CHUCK AUSTEN story • IVAN REIS pencils
MARC CAMPOS inks • GUY MAJOR colors
COMICRAFT letters TOM PALMER jr. associate editor
EDDIE BERGANZA editor
SUPERMAN created by JERRY SIEGEL & JOE SHUSTER